## WESLEYAN' ALMANCA

APRIL, 1879.

Full Moon, 6day, 6h, 10m, Afternoon. Last Quarter, 13 day, 9h, 55m, Morning. New Moon, 21 day, 9h, 41m, Morning

First Quarter 29 day, 10h, 2m, Morning						
Day of Week.	SUN		MOON.			울석
	Rises	Sets	Rises	South	s Sets.	I
1 Tuesday 9 Wednesday 8 Thursday 4 Friday 8 Saturday 9 SunDAY 7 Monday 9 Tuesday 10 Friday 12 Saturday 13 SunDAY 14 Monday 15 Tuesday 16 Wednesday 17 Tuesday 18 Friday 18 SunDAY 18 Wednesday 17 Tuesday 18 Friday 19 Saturday 20 SUNDAY 21 Monday 22 Tuesday 23 Wednesday 24 Thursday 25 Friday 26 Saturday 27 SunDAY 28 Wednesday 27 Tuesday 28 Wednesday 29 Tuesday 29 Tuesday 20 SunDAY 20 Monday 29 Tuesday 30 Wednesday 30 Wednesday	5 44 5 44 5 38 5 38 5 38 5 38 5 38 5 38 5 38 5 38	6 28 6 29 6 31 6 32 6 33	5 87 6 56 8 89 9 43 10 87 mo'L 0 6 1 0 1 43 2 16 2 43 6 3 43 4 1 4 46 5 16 5 45 6 25 7 13	4 10 5 10 6 7 6 58 7 45 8 29 9 50 10 30 11 12 11 55 A. 41 1 27 2 16 3 8 4 0 4 51 3 6 32		6 14 6 15 6 56 7 40 9 20 9 47 10 32 11 16 2 35 5 13 6 49 7 25 7 56 8 26 9 28 10 35 11 15 mo'n

Trure.

High water at Pictou and Jape Tormentine, 2 are and 11 minutes Later than at Halifax. At Annapolis, 8t. John, N.B., and Portland, Maine, 3 hours and 25 minutes Later, and at St. John's, Newfoundland 20 minutes Earlier than at Halifax. At Charetteown, 2 hours 54 minutes Later. At Westport, hours 54 minutes Later. At Yarmouth, 2 hours 20 minutes Later.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum substract the time of rising.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE MIGHT.—Substract the ime of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the emainder add the time of rising next morning

# OBITUARY:

SHEDIAC MISSION.

MR.ANDMRS. SAMUEL TAIT.

On the 4th of June, 1878, sister Tait was stricken with paralysis, but through a kind Providence and the aid of medical treatment, she partially recovered from the stroke, and was restored to her place in the family circle. In the latter part of February '79, she took a severe cold which terminated in her death, on the 4th of March, aged 74 years. During sister Tait's ill ness I had the pleasure of conversing with her, concerning her soul's salvation, and was glad to find that her hopes were centred on the sure foundation and her desire was to go, and be "for ever with the Lord." On the day of our sister's exit from earth, Bro. Tait (who previously to this, apparently enjoyed his usual health) was taken very ill; and on Tuesday, March 7th, he followed his beloved partner to the home beyond the grave. Mr. and Mrs. Tait lived to gether for over fifty years, and now they are gone to reap their reward. In this life they have toiled hand in hand, and struggled for an honest living. Now they have access to the tree of life that flourishes in the Eden above-and stand ing on the shores of the "glassy sea," they behold the King in his beauty, and with harps and palms in their hands, they shall praise Him through one eternal day.

## ISAAC NEWTON BOYD.

I have also to record the death of Isaac Newton (youngest son of James and Lydia L. Boyd,) on Novr. 2, 1878, aged 14 years. He was a promising youth, strong and robust, and his parents looked forward to him to be their stay and support in their declining years. But God saw fit to take the child away-perhaps to convince the parents that there is no continuing city here, and to lead them to centre their affections on things heavenly and divine The little boy was perfectly reconciled to his death. Just before departing this life, he said to his father, I am going to see my Saviour, and to meet my brother in heaven. The morning of eternity now dawned upon him, and in his dying moments he caught reflections from the verdant hills, and with Jesus he longed to be there.

A little bud, so young and so fair, Cut off by early doom,
Just come to show how bright a flower, In Paradise could bloom.

S. C. H.

#### HENRY WARD BEECHER ON THE CHINESE QUESTION.

## EXTRACT.

Now it may be asked, if these things are not true about Chinamen, and about which there is such a row and rumpus, if they were so industrious. neat, thrifty, why do not the Califor. nians desire their presence? I believe if a dispassionate vote had been taken in California that it would have been in favor of the retention of the Chinamen by a very large majority. How, then, was this furore worked up? The beginning of it was among the Irish. The Irish blood is so rich. It is potential: but, like some wine, does a great deal better diluted than pure and simple. A time will come when the fervor of this genius-mingled with the snavity and phlegm of the Dutch, tempering somewhat the abdominal quali- dom. They are the princes of the

ties of the Pennsylvanian—the time is coming when the mixture of Irish blood with other nationalities will produce qualities to the last degree valuable It is potential: but it belongs to the future. I admit the eminent men of genius who come to us from them, the pleaders and statesmen they have sent us. They are a population which we may well feel proud of; but with very great natures come also the under class. It cannot be denied that this class of Irishmen have great

faults, of prejudice and fanaticism; and finding themselves opposed by cheap labor of Chinaman, they have consequently rebelled. There is the nest in which the mischief was hatched out. Of the anti-Coolie and anti-Chinese societies, nine out of ten men that belong to them are Irish born, and the two political parties stood so nearly even that the large middle class of men

had the control. Each party wanted to draw to its ranks the laborers' union men, for whichever secured them had the predominance. The consequence was that both parties were in the market bidding. They had an importance that did not belong to them morally or industrially, but did belong to them politically. This was the case in Oregon, California, Nevada, and Colorado. The cry once raised, to save its status each party, Republican and Democratic, who were both afraid and both busy, had to lean to this movement, and before six months the excitement and enthusiasm had risen to a very great height. When I was there, last summer, it was comparatively calm; to-day it is quivering in commotion. I think the veto will somewhat extinguish it for the time being. California is so simply because of politics. You never would have got that State up to the condition in which it now is except by the influence of the under classes of voters, being bidden for by both parties, taking sides against the Chinamen and in favor of

their imagination. It will make no difference in regard to the treaty whether the issue abrogates it or not. Men say it will have much right to come to those shores as any other inhabitants of the globe, whether there is a treaty or no treaty. They have a right to come from Nootto come in here voluntarily, and they Where is there any danger of there being such a stream of Chinese immigrants flocking to this land as has been there are about sixty thousand Chinamen in this county to-day—that is, there is about one to every five hundred white people in this nation. Why the craze about them puts one in mind of the old saying, "One shall put a thousand to flight, and two ten thousand." How do you su: pose they are going to break their moorings in China to come over here? . Why talk of it as a barbarian country when some of its barbarianism should be infused into us? How can any government which has

barian government?

Are we not in all our shops imitating their paterns and ideas and the outcome of their looms? Are they not clever accountants in a mercantile point of view? They have gone largely into commerce and are found honest and agacious. The testimony is that in California Chinamen do not lie. 1 have never heard that about the Yankee. I have never heard that about the Irish, or even the Dutchman. Give him time for it. But I find this testimony before the Congressional Commission from a gentleman who says, "When discharging marine losses I never take any bond from a China merchant. Their word is as good as another man's bond." Then they ask, O' Do you take bonds from ordinary American merchants?" He says, "Always." "Do you never take a bond from a Chinaman ?" He declares that he never did. and that he never knew a Chinaman sident of the Merchants' Exchange declares that of the stock dealers and men who transact business there he him. never knew a man who lost a dollar by a China merchant. It is the testimony among employers of labor that have had transactions to the amount of a million or a million and a half of dollars and yet never lost one dollar by Chinamen. They are called heathen. Their country has a stationary civilization. It has a strange history. They got up to a certain point and then stood still. They took a seat. It is so high that it is not right to call them uncivilized people. Now they love their sountry and love their government, and think they are the great Middle King-

They do not know but what we are just as likely to emigrate to China as they are to come here. The great bulk of those who have come here have come from Canton, where they have

been oppressed in various ways.

I have been observing public affairs now for fifty years, and I declare to you that I never in my whole life knew of any case in which there has been such gross and hounding misrepresentation as has fallen on these most useful men in our midst; and in consequence of all this outcry you are in danger of giving very great power to a most dangerous form of Socialism. The notions which seem to be disseminated broadcast in certain clubs and unions are such despotism and tyranny as would dethrone any crowned head in Europe who dared to practice it there. The real and only business govern-

ment has to do is to stand and see that men have their individual rights. Though the doctrine of self-responsibility carries with it a great amount of suffering, after all the average result is beneficial to the system; but any system that takes the responsibility of thinking for the many tends to discourage intelligence and will not last long. It gives a lower tone to men when government takes the responsibility off the citizen's shoulders, teads to imbrute him and slacken the sinews of industry. If the anti-Coolie party obtained a victory in this matter it would tend to emboiden them and empower them, and there would have been conflicts with capital, railways, manufacturing establishments, which would have tended to have broken up the foundations of the whole nation. You are not discussing the Chinese question only, you are discussing those of commerce and freedom, the freedom of your own persons, the rights of your own prosperity. You cannot touch any one people on this continent without touching the the unreasonable demand made against

whole. An injustice done to the lowest reverberates more or less in every direction, and imperils the liberty of every citizen. For us stands liberty holding out freedom and protection to every man who comes to this land. Let us be thankful that the specious that effect, and that the State Depart- and brilliant Senator has not been able ment are most anxious for a new treaty to draw the public after him. We read with China. But Chinamen have as in the Apocalypse that the great drag-much right to come to those shores as on drew with his tail thousands of stars

after him down from the sky. through for political reasons, did not it by a knot with a silver tassel, the litka Sound, from Nova Zembla or Green- receive the sanction of the President. the shelf where the dipper was kept had land, from every nation upon earth, and land in our ports or in this city, his will. That wise State paper which the dipper had turned to silver. And without any treaty. It is our policy, he has drawn up is a document that this was not all; round the hole in the and our national law of custom. And will stand in history after the honors great flat stone through which the buckthough we take away the treaty rights that surround him are gone. And let et was lowered was a crown of fine, glitof Chinamen they still have the right us, one and all, in the full faith of hu- tering silver points, and the rocks from will continue to come though not per- full faith that liberty is the most conhaps in the same way. It is said there servative influence on the globe-in full are 400,000,000 of Chinamen in China. faith and enthusiasm for liberty, for liberty of conscience, for liberty of expression, for liberty of industry; let us take our stand upon them and transmit confidently predicted? We read that to other generations this imperishable legacy descended from Heaven, which is an influence preparing men to reascend and stand with the sons of God.

## THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LADY SPELLERS OF A PAST DAY .-- Mr Foot, the celebrated wit, used to tell the following story, which (if he did not in vent it from his love of fun) does not speak very well for the spelling powers of the women of a past day. The Ladies ruled for thousands of years be a bar-Cheere, Fielding and Hill, were lamusing themselves by playing at the children's game of "I love my llove with a letter, Lady Cheere began and said, " I love my love with an N, because he is a Night, (knight.) Lady Fielding followed with " I love my love with a G, because he is a Gustus,' (justice.) And "I love my love with an F," said Lady Hill, " because be is a Fizishun,' (physician.)

## GETTING OVER DIFFICULTIES.

a called the comment Eldred is a very small boy of five. He goes to school with an elder sister who takes care of him. But one week his sister was ill, and could not go as usual and no little Eldred appeared bearing his wild rose on bit of wild pea to give to his teacher. Finding he must stay at home unless he went alone, he set off and got safely through the park and some fields, overstate his goods when they had and then there was a large gate, to the been damaged or lost. Even the Pre- latch of which he could not reach up. After waiting patiently some time, two men at work in a field near by drew toward

" Will you open the gate, please ?" said

"That I may go through." But the men only laughed, turned away, and went off to breakfast.

So Eldred, a little daunted, returned home. Next morning, with a little present of ferns, he appeared smiling.

" But I thought you could not open the great gate ?" said the teacher.

With his eyes sparkling, he answered, " I got over it !"

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WELL.

Little Robbie almost always got up good-natured and came in to breakfast with a smiling face; but one chilly morning, not long ago, when he made his appearance he looked as cross as a

"Why! why! what is this? What is the matter with my little boy?" asked his mother.

"It's so cold!" cried Robbie, "its that old Jack Frost. I hate him!"

" Now, I think Jack Frost is a pretty good fellow," said his father. "He spoils everything," declared Robbie. "There is not anything pretty after he comes. It is a mean old

world." Poor papa! He did not know what to do, his little boy was in such a bad state of mind; but at last he thought

of something,
"Robbie," said he, "something has happened to the well. Suppose you put on your tippet and mittens, and go out with me to see it."

Nothing could have pleased Robbie better, for the well was a very fascinating place to him.

It was just outside the wood-shed and a narrow, tall house was built over it; up in the top was a great wheel over which was a rope, and one end of the rope was tied to a stone for weight and the other to the bucket.

Robbie was never allowed to meddie with it, but he liked to look in, for their were sparkling mosses away down on the stones, and then if the water was still he could see his face, which had hardly ever been so cross a one as it was this morning.

He did not remember that he had not been out to the well for a week, and it was all right then. What could have happened? Had the bottom fallen out or had the house tipped over? The ugly frown and wrinkles went out of his face in a minute as he hurried off.

"The well is here, papa!" he called but see this! oh! oh! OH!"

Robbie was a boy who loved bcautiful things, and he was a real little artist ready to sit by the hour trying to draw dandelion or a butterfly; and so what he saw seemed to him wonderfully lovely. It was a very simple thing, how-

Jack Frost had been there over night and this is what happened-there was Let us be thankful that this bill, put | a silver rope and a silver bucket tied to an nature, let us be made free, in the top to bottom was crusted with frosted

"Now look over your head," said Robbie's father.

That was prettier than all the rest In the summer some spiders had tried to make a lace curtain above the wheel and weave lace drapery in the corners which nobody had ever found out till now: but in this one night the fairy threads had been turned to glistening silver, and there was the airy, filmy work all brought to sight, quivering, shining more beautiful than any silversmith could make, more delicate than embroid-

ery and finer than the finest spun glass. The well house was lined with lustrous silver, the wheel was covered with it and the white floating webs festooned the roof all over. Something, indeed, had happened to the well.

"How did it come ?" cried Robbie. "Hateful Jack Frost did it," was his ather's answer.

Then a little boy hung down his head and said this was not a "mean old world," and that he would never call it so again .- Youth's Companion.

## THE DAUGHTER OF A KING.

"I wish I were a princess!"

Emma stood with the dust-brush in her hand, pausing on her way upstairs to her own pretty little room, which she was required to put in order every day.

"Why, my child ?" asked her mother. "Because then I would never have o sweep, and dust, and make beds, but would have plenty of servants to do these things for me."

"That is a very foolish wish," her mother replied; "and even if you were princess, I think you would find it best to learn how to do all these things, so that you could do them in case of necessity.'

"It never is necessary for princesses to work "

"There my little girl proves her ignorance. If she will come to me after Willie R-was a Christian boy and her work is done I will show her a picture."

The little bedroom was at length put to rights, and Emma came to her moth. when he did not love God and His er, reminding her of her promise about church. And though he was now the picture. "What do you see, my child?" ther

mother asked, as she laid the picture | er. There was no one in the world in before her daughter.

fastened up, an apron on, and a broom now, instead of beginning at once, as in ber hand.'

"Can you tell me what kind of a place she is in?"

"I do not know. There are walls work in the window panes, but in re-

and arches of stone, and a bare floor. I do not think it can be a ne ant place."

" No, it is not. It is a prison the young girl is a king's daughter A king's daughter." 'Yes; and her story is a very

" Please tell me about her."

" More than eighty years ago King of France was Louis XVI wife was Marie Antoinetto. Th not a wicked king and queen, but were thoughtless and fond of plants. They forgot that it was their day look after the good of their people they spent money extravagantly own pleasures while the whole was suffering. The people became satisfied; and when finally Louis Marie Antoinette saw the mistake had been making, and tried to ch their conduct, it was too late. to hate their king and queen. were taken with their two child the sister of the king and shut up prison called the Temple.

"There were dreadful times in Pa then, and every one who was su of being friendly to the royal famile sent to prison and to the guil The prisoners in the Temple pas time as best they could. The gave lessons to his son and dan every day, or read to them all Marie Antionette, Madame Elizabet

and the young Marie Theresea sevel "After a time the angry people took away the king and beheaded him. And shortly after the little son was separated from his mother, sister and and and shut up by himself in the ch of a cruel jailer. Next it was Man Antoinette's turn to ascend the scaffold which she did in 1793. Her daughte Marie Theresea was then left alone with her aunt, the Madame Elizabeth.

"But it was not long she was allowed even this companionship. Madame Elizabeth was taken away and behad ed, and then the poor young girl of the teen was left entirely by herself in dismal prison, guarded and waited on by brutal soldiers. For a year and a half she lived thus, leading the most wretched existence, and not knowns whether her mother and aunt were alieor dead.

"Years afterward, when she was free she wrote a book about her life in prison. In that we read: 'I only asked for the simple necessities of life, and these they often harshly refused me. I was, however, enabled to keep myself clean. I had at least soap and water, and I swep out my room every day."

"So you see a king's daughter and the granddaughter of an empress-Maria Theresea of Austria, one of the most remarkable women in historyafter having carefully made her to sweeping the bare floor of her cell-

"Is that a true story, mamma. "Yes, Emma, every word of it; and there is much, much more that I can

not tell you now." "What became of her at last?"

"She was finally released from prison, and sent to Austria to her mother's friends; but it was a full year after she reached Vienna before she smiled, and though she lived to be more than seventy years old, she never forgot the terrible sufferings of her prison life."

"But, my child, what I wished to teach you is, that though it is some times pleasant to be a princess, it may be most unfortunate at other times. It there are no circumstances in life, either high or low, in which a woman will find the knowledge of domestic duties to come amiss, and in which she will not be far happier and more useful for possessing that knowledge."

Little children do not always compre-hend everything at once; so I will not say that from that time forth Emma took delight in dusting and sweeping. But bear in mind what woman is the most happy. Not the one who is the most ignorant and the most burdensome to others, but the one who uses her wisdom and strength for the benefit of those around her, shrinking from no duty that she should perform, but doing it cheerfully and well.

OUR BEST FRIEND. It was a bright, clear, cold morning in the beginning of the New Year. The stage would start in half an hour, but Willie was ready. The last stitch had been taken in the new, plain, though comfortable outfit; the last of the old stock bad been neatly mended and brashed, and all were carefully packed in the modest leather trunk. shut down the lid, settled the lock, put the key in his pocket, and seated himself for one more talk with "mother." a member of the church!: first by baptism in infancy and later by confirmation. He could not remember the time well-grown boy of sixteen, yet he had never outgrown his love for his mothwhom he reposed so much confidence, "I see a young girl with her dress or to whom he could talk so freely. But usual, he sat for a long time in silence,

and seemed to be attentively regarding

the various figures in the delicate frost-

ality trying to map out hin the great city to which to seek employment. A ing himself, he said in rether's look of inquiry:

"Now if I only had so relative in the city who is satisfy or if I had a lett tion from some such per it would be to get a place George Harris who w who is mayor of the city. say, mother, that it is n honorable to fight one's and make one's own way to depend upon the help rich and great ; but son weak and faint-hearted of going into the world Tears were in the gent

boy, you cannot feel me shrinking at the thought from me, depending only than I do. But I know and do not go alone. You richer than any of the me of the city to which you the silver and gold and His. He is higher in the mayor; for He is and Lord of lords. He ful and influential than ereign, for He can move His subjects as He wills

the mother as she replie

Willie's face bright mother, if God is my fr be so weak and faithles bled because I have no I can do all things in H

"Remember, my so breaks a promise, but perfect faith with us. too, than any earth y fri have. Those who are i the earth sometimes ref or help those of their re poor and lonely. But treat us scornfully or tu dear Lord never dues."

"Indeed, mother, he vites all such to come t in time of trouble." " And here is His wo

message to guide and said the mother, as sl pocket Bible in the han never cease to love make it the ' man of yo

"Thank you, dear me is coming," and with kiss, and a low murmu me," he left her and wa away toward new and Since the talk with heart kindled into a w glow of love to the dear all others," who so we name, and he went with heart to face the world ve of such a precious

Dear reader, are ye Jesus? Of all the title addressed His disciples that of "friend" was "Ye are My friends," do whatsoever I comm what a friend He is to there be those around

deeply and tenderly, ye Which of our friends to Could, or would have But this Saviour died to Reconciled, in Him to

By giving His love proved that He feels fo a love stronger than de as eternity.—Lutheran

> TEMPER EVERYBODY

BT MISS FRANCES E

The liquor traffic mig lands-it will not do fo do for earlier centuries the last quarter of There is war about it pledge of total abstiner roll; the gospel hymns songs, the badge of blue aim our weapons straig straight at the heart. ballots, our sabre-str thrusts of pathos, our statistics and argume say, in this new war w enemies, least of all ar those who keep saloons tion of war is but t thoughts that come to How many of them hav know I ought to be in a I wish I were out of thi of a man." We find o ders in two verses of thi law and gospel are bot One declares: "Woe justifieth the wicked for other says: "It is go meat nor to drink wit whereby thy brother s

In this vast and daily the mild, soft-voiced afraid of guns and march side by side and the strong. I see gentle footsteps as the against rum in the nas philanthropy, and Go after all, who has giv hestages to fortune. of life they have sent t